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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication wish to have rejected articles returned they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

What Will the Senators Do?

Is the Senate insensible to the meaning of the President's threat to veto a measure which it has under consider eration? It is not the first time that he has adopted this form of coercion, but it is the first opportunity that he has given the Senate to deal with it.

How will the Senate deal with it? According to the dictates of conscience. honor and patriotism, according to the oath of fealty to the Constitution and out

principles that underlie our national existence? Is ours a government of law, liberty

and justice, or a simple despotism?

Have we bid good-by forever to our legislative, executive and judicial system? Is the Supreme Court of the United States, abandoned by the Congress, be-

trayed and outraged by the Executive. the sole vestige that remains of national sanity, courage and patriotism? Must the people believe that President

ROOSEVELT is well advised when he treats the Congress, and especially the Senate, as a thing of contempt?

Mail Service to Buenos Ayres.

In view of the renewal of the effort to pass the ocean mail bill at this session special interest attaches to a letter and an enclosure received a few days ago by THE SUN from an esteemed correspondent in Buenos Ayres. The enclosure is a clipping from the well known Argentine newspaper La Prensa, of March 31. It reports the sailing days and the destination of the vessels listed for departure from Buenos Ayres during the month of April. Sixty-five vessels are reported one-half of them being mail steamers. There are twelve outward mails to Genoa, four to Southampton, three to Marseilles, two each to Bordeaux, Hamburg and Liverpool; one to Bremen, one to Barcelona, and one to New York. Out of twentyeight mailings to North Atlantic ports and markets, twenty-seven were to Europe and one to the United States.

Our correspondent says, "Here is sample of direct communication with the United States: one mail and passenger steamer a month between Buenos Avres and North America. There is a weekly service to Southampton by the Royal Mail. This is the way our mail reaches us from New York; letters dated February 13-23 received March 27, and letters dated February 29 to March 3 received March 28. Is it any wonder that American firms do nothing in the Argentine?" It is not true that American firms "do nothing in the Argentine. In spite of our utterly inadequate mail and passenger facilities our sales have increased from \$6,000,000 in 1897 to \$30,-000,000 in 1907. But even that trade gives us only 12 per cent, of a market which ought to come to us for one-half of its

The yearly purchases of the east coast of South America, a region for which the ocean mail bill provides a proper service, now amount to \$500,000,000 a year, of which our share is \$55,000,000. The imports of that area have practically doubled within the last five years. There is every probability that within the next ten years they will reach \$1,000,000,000. Our share of the business will depend upon our mail service. These countries buy comparatively little in the line of foodstuffs. Their imports consist mainly of manufactured goods. The share of their trade which would be opened to us by an adequate mail service means busy wheels in American shops and factories, and dollars directed into the pockets of American wage earners,

A New Jersey Peace Junket.

The most alert, quick witted and animated Jerseyman living, ever in the van of endeavor and the incarnation of succens, is James Brooks DILL of East Orange, one of the Judges of the Court of Errors and Appeals. With him it is a case of Eclipse first and the rest nowhere. His neighbors from Communipaw to Camden unite in saying that he is the Admirable Crichton of jurists and publicists, not to say automobilists. And he dearly loves a joke.

at is a pleasure, therefore, to record that on May 4 Judge DILL broke all his own records for being the early bird. It is true that he modestly shared the honor with Judge FRANCIS J. SWAYZE of the Supreme Court of New Jersey and the Hon. HOWARD CARROW, formerly a Judge of the Court of Common Pieas, but Judge DILL was the Macgregor of the party, and to his genius for doing things must be attributed their dashing entry into Wilmington to attend the North Caro-J. FRANKLIN FORT, who was detained at Trenton by a previous engagement, They horses he is using from this side. came ready to make the peace confer-

ence a triumph of mind over matter, Everything Mr. DILL touches turns to speeches were in their pockets, or their heads. It was a bit of a junket, too, being a relaxation from official cares. Sindress. Somebody had neglected the decorations. Secretary Thomas H. WRIGHT of the North Carolina Peace running. Society was summoned.

" Judge Dill - What are your plans for the con-6 00 | gress?

"Secretary WRIGHT-Congress? What congress?

epresent New Jersey. Here are our commissions." The secretary's head swam. He was transfixed by the Judge's glittering eye. The miserable man stammered out that months too early-the conference had been called for May 4-10, 1909. It was indeed true. Judge DILL, whose appointments are made with a split second watch, lonial Exchange, Carlton street, Regent street, and had anticipated the great event by 365 Daw's Steamship Agency, 17 Green street, Leicester days. He had added a year to his life. days. He had added a year to his life, but the peace conference went over. There was nothing for it but to retreat in good order and promise to return when Wilmington woke up.

It is reported that a stenographer in New York who sent out the invitations to Governors of States for President HAYNE DAVIS of the North Carolina Peace Society worded them in this form:

"You are cordially invited to attend the North Carolina peace and arbitration congress at Wilmington, N. C., May 4 to 10, and to make an ad

The invitations were dated February so there was nothing sudden about them. How Judge DILL was caught napping, who can tel? It is like a bolt out of the blue. Judge SWAYZE and ex-Judge CARROW would naturally adapt themselves to his lightning perceptions. It is all very well to make a scapegoat of the stenographer, but a court of inquiry ought to sit, we think, on Governor FORT. of a scrupulous regard for the sacred He deliberately remained away from the peace conference after inciting his friends to go to Wilmington. The whole affair wears the aspect of an audacious practical joke. Who ever catches Governor FORT napping?

Term 3.

to THE SUN the subjoined note and two

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: These were istributed by rural free delivery carrier and pur in boxes just like this sample. Distribution seems o be very general. It would not appear that the President is trying to stop enthusiasm for a third term. Perhaps this is without his knowledge.

The first enclosure is an envelope with the printed address "Box 17, Wilkinsburg, Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, F. W. HARRIS." Inside this is an ordinary filing card, with five blank lines, to be filled out by the recipient, on which | at least his name and the ward, town, city, county and State of his residence are to be inscribed. Below, in black faced type, is this pledge: .

"The above wishes to piedge support to THEO DORE ROOSEVELT for another term as President of the United States.

Directions for mailing the pledge, and the asking "complete the printing on this specimen of third term literature. There is no sign of a postage stamp having been affixed to the envelope, nothing to indicate that postage had been paid on it, nothing to suggest that it is not distributed free of cost by the rural free delivery postman under pay of the United States Government.

The "Gentleman Coachman" in England.

The last of the yearly parades of the real mail coaches in London took place in 1838. "The road came to an end in 1840." That is how that Disraelian hero LORD ALGERNON SAINT MAUR expresses the death of genuine business coaching in England. Oddly enough, uniquely perhaps, the more of a business coaching was, the more of a sport it was considered. Lord Algernon Saint Maur is sad and contemptuous about "pleasure coaching," which he gives as the opposite of "the road." When "the road" came to an end he himself went in for "pleasure coaching," but, he says, it seemed sadly tame and lifeless. There long way, no practice in handling all sorts of teams. He gives an instance of such practice. Once in the good old times when he was driving the Devonport stage (a 227 mile run from London) an hostler at some remote country inn reached after dark asked him if he had noticed anything peculiar about the horses, which were being taken out then. "No." said Lord ALGERNON. "except that they went a bit wide at first." There isn't an eye among the four, said the hostler.

Pleasure coaching pure and simple, which Lord ALGERNON finds so insipid. was quite as old as the "road." OLIVER Cromwell was one of its first amateurs. and in his time there were very few business coaches on the road, if there were any. But pleasure coaching in imitation of "the road"-a different matter-is quite modern. It began about 1864, when some amateurs reminiscent of the glories and strenuosities of the old stage journeys started, in expensive competition with to the throne used to drive one of the the unromantic railroads, various coaches out of London, inviting thereto, not only to relieve the strain on their purses but to make the thing more "real," the sentimental patronage of the public, and copying the past as closely as possible. The "revival of coaching" in the sixties as this pastiche is called in England, has gone on pretty steadily, and this year five lock and unlock the wheels, and see to or six such histrionic vehicles are plying from the capital.

Mr. A. G. VANDERBILT, who opened his season on the classic Brighton road last week, which road he apparently now has to himself, is not the first American to assist in the English "revival." Twenty or thirty years ago Mr. TIFFANY horsed and drove a Brighton coach for one season, and well known "on the bench" in England for longer than that was Colonel lina peace conference. Their commise DE LANCEY KANE. Mr. VANDERBILT'S sions bore the signature of Governor enterprise is the most purely American, for he has imported all the thirty-four

averaging a little over six miles for each.

four hours. In 1888 James Selby, a remarkable whip, drove to Brighton and the peace commissioners were twelve back in seven hours and fifty minutes. This is still a record. The road is fairly hilly. crossing two ranges of stiff "downs," and on the level stretches SELBY did at least twenty miles an hour. This "clip" was by no means unknown in classic times. The fifty miles between Oxford and London, for instance, were on one recorded occasion at least covered in three hours and sixteen minutes, which meant not less than twenty miles an hour in spots.

We learn from a cablegram describing Mr. VANDERBILT'S first "tool" to Brighton that "some veterans sniffed a little at the average time in making changes, which was three minutes, talking reminiscently of the forty-five second changes made by the old Brighton coaches. These veterans evidently sniffed and reminisced in vain. On Selby's record trip one change was made in forty-seven seconds. But this trip was, of course, a quite abnormal affair-in fact, a race for a wager. "Nimrod" in his celebrated essays, written in the thirties, says: "The four horses can be changed in sixty seconds. A quarter of an hour or at least ten minutes was the usual time when I first knew the road, but at the present day, unless there is delay through passengers or parcels, the average is three minutes for fast coaches.

The length of Mr. VANDERBILT'S stages is also normal. According to 'Nimrod" again, "fast coaches seldom run more than ten mile stages, and many not more than six." They used, A correspondent in Pennsylvania sends, indeed, to do longer stages; but "Nimrod" praises the modern reduction (though imported from France) as tending to economize horseflesh in the end.

So the criticism of "the American lightweight horses" reported in a cable despatch is beside the point. The veterans seem to have maintained that "half the number of the heavier English horses would do the trip in equal time." The question is, however, whether those heavier horses would be as "fit" as Mr. VANDERBILT'S grays at the end of the of horses would mean twelve mile stages

In his ordinary sober routine Mr. VAN-DERBILT is not out for a race. Possibly. however, he may on some special occasion be induced to try his American horsed coach against a native team. It would event were brought off, it would not be the first time that coaching in England has Nimrod" drags those famous games indeed into his apology for the gentle man coachman, for even then, apparently, some people wondered at the devotion of wealthy amateurs to stage driving. Nimrod" confidently remarks that for over a thousand years the highest honor hat could be bestowed on man was an olive sprig for winning the coaching race in the Olympic games. The immortal PINDAR, he adds, was called on to hand the winner down to posterity in an ode, and as if to explain finally the modern amateur's passion, "Every gentleman has cast his eye over those songs of triumph.

No doubt Mr. VANDERBILT has Certainly a road race in England would be no novelty. When the coaches ran on strict business principles, racing was almost an advertising necessity. It is not surprising that such races were sometimes conducted in an unsportsmanlike spirit. "Such was the jealousy between these two rival coaches," says Lord AL-GERNON SAINT MAUR in a reminiscence of the Oxford road, "that the horsekeepers of the Age, which happened to be be the first and was changing horses, put a number of stable buckets across the road, but Major FANE, who was driving the Royal William and galloping at the time, the moment he saw their little game, caught all his horses fast by the head and giving them a smack all round, splintered the buckets into pieces and went on his way rejoicing.

Indeed, besides being a healthy outdoor sport and not unserviceable to the public, coaching proper is an art full of subtle points, only to be appreciated by the expert. There was nothing remarkable about the teams used by Sklby in his record trip, but SELBY himself was a remarkable artist. This scope for art is at once the attraction and the justification for the gentleman coachman, who was already common on the road quite a century before the railroad catastrophe happened. George IV. before he came Brighton coaches. Scores of nobles and men of wealth have worked on the road with the zeal of paid professionals. Mr. JOHN WARDE, for instance, to take one of "Nimrod's" friends, "worked a great deal on the heavy Gloucester, and often had the sole charge of it, for it had no guard at that time, so that he had to the regular business of the road. Once he drove from London to Gloucester (110 miles), and after taking some slight

refreshment, back again." This WARDE, by the way, was the man who when impelled to diet against gout remarked: "My stomach thinks my

throat is cut." Since it is necessary to cut short these tempting memories one may recall, if any justification is needed of our American coachman on the Brighton road, that the first recorded amateur of the four-in-hand art in England was a personage no less applauded in modern time, the memory of a childhood ecstasy. America than OLIVER CROMWELL. The This perfection of pie was bottomed with a

ing what used to be called the "short" | Count of OLDENBURG presented OLIVER, Brighton road-a distance rather inside when Lord Protector, with "six German the gold of success. The commissioners' of sixty miles. Changing horses eight horses"-a vile set of cattle, no doubt, times, he divides the run into nine stages. from the four-in-hand point of view. OLIVER, however, greatly daring, de-Including stops, he covers the whole cided at once to try four of them in a gularly, Wilmington was not in gala distance in six hours. In all these re- team, though they had never been "put spects he faithfully observes the tradi- together," and he, as events proved, tions of the road-for regular business | was a pitiable novice. In the park the Lord Protector flicked a shirking leader; Of course he is not racing or making then the team somehow bolted, and crust which was no crust, but a fluffy layer any attempt to startle Englishmen by OLIVER, always "thorough," held on to his pace. His ideal seems rather to the reins and was pulled clear off the box, be loyally conservative. Five and a and falling between the wheelers, was "Judge Dill-Why, the peace congress. We half hours was an average time for the dragged painfully for some little disfast pre-railroad business coaches, and tance. Which event several Cavalier the distance has been covered under poets were happy enough to commem-

A Playwright of the Second Empire. Pleasant memories of a Paris that has wholly disappeared are stirred up by the name of LUDOVIC HALEVY. The last years of the Second Empire meet with harsh treatment from moralist and historian, and Frenchmen who look back at them through the gloom of the Prussian disaster can only regard their brilliant gayeties as they judge the light hearted pleasures of Marie Antoinette on the eve of the Revolution

Yet what a delightful and enjoyable town it was for which the Meilhac and Halévy partnership devised its opéras bouffes and found OFFENBACH to write the music. It was the real Paris promised to good Americans after this life. Baron HAUSSMANN had only begun to tear up the old historic streets and picturesque buildings. Frenchmen were in seconds and one in one minute and five | the best of moods, for France seemed the arbiter of Europe and the glory of the Italian campaign was fresh. Paris dictated the fashions in cooking and the minor crafts without dispute, and every one admired French art and French literature. Men spoke and wrote untainted French and were not afraid to use their Gallie wit. The theatres were places of entertainment and not yet dissecting rooms or lecture halls.

The essence of that frivolous time was found in the sparkling and irreverent parodies of MEILHAC and HALEVY, the "Grande Duchesse," "La Belle Hélène," Orphée aux Enfers" and the rest. The genius of Offenbach provided the dashing music that fitted, but people went to the Bouffes Parisiens to hear the words as much as the tunes, and the texts are as good reading now as are Mr. GILBERT'S.

It was the society of that day that the partners showed up in their other plays, such as "Frou-Frou," and in their time they held the stage as successfully as has M. SARDOU. The drama then still strove to entertain rather than to instruct and dealt with people and emotions that an intelligent audience could understand. season; for this halving of the number | for the study of the moods of eccentric Scandinavian females and the exhibitions of morbid psychology and curiosities of immorality had not been taken up.

Of the two partners MEILHAC was the stronger; at any rate when writing alone he turned out better work. HALEYY nevertheless preceded him in entering be an interesting trial, and in this year of the French Academy. He had taken to many international contests in England | writing short stories which are bright it seems almost inevitable. The Argen- and amusing but are of no great value, successful, "L'Abbé Constantin." This happened to be unobjectionable from the moral point of view, a book that the young person may read, and the contrast with the plays that had made HA-LÉVY's reputation contributed to the success. The story opened the doors of the Academy to him, and after some years MEILHAC followed.

The plays are their real contribution to France's literature, and good plays they The historian of French culture will be unabled to leave out "La Belle Hélène" and all it stands for from the story of the Second Empire. It may not have been a wholly proper period, but it was more amusing and more French than the republic of M. CLEMENCEAU and the Association laws

There is no adequate remedy at law for the brutal outrage experienced by Mrs. CORA B. HEEREN when she was arrested in a sleeping car and taken off a train at Utica by a blundering police officer on suspicion of being a notorious murderer. arrest was made on the information of two ussengers who had concluded that Mrs. HEEREN looked like a newspaper cut of the voman wanted. Mrs. HEEREN offered ample evidence of mistaken identification, and t was corroborated by a travelling companion, also a woman. Nevertheless Mrs. HEEREN was haled to a police station in Syracuse and put through an offensive physical examination. Her only remedy is to sue for false arrest the police officer who took her off the train.

THE SUN printed on May 1 the address of the Roman Catholics of the United States to President Washington and Washington's Several correspondents have asked for further information about this very interesting incident. The originals of the address and the reply, as we understand. are in the archives of the cathedral at Baltimore. Both documents were published in full in the American Catholic Quarterly Review of July, 1896. In behalf of the Catholic clergy of the United States the address was signed by the Rev. JOHN CARROLL, afterward Archibishop CARROLL, and in behalf of the laity by CHARLES CARROLL of Carrollton, DANIEL CARROLL of Maryland, Dom-INICK LYNCH of New York and THOMAS FITZSIMMONS of Pennsylvania. The date of Washington's reply is March 12, 1790.

the esteemed Boston Traveller accuses THE Sun of "assuming to pose as an authority on Pie." The immediate incentive to its remarks must have been the controversy recently carried on in this page, but by correspondents and contemporaries while THE SUN has remained an interested but silent auditor.

We have in past years given our earnest thoughts to the full sweep of the subject of pie and may return to the subject when occasion invites. At present but a mere segment of the theme is brought to our mind by the Traveller's boast that there yet live in New England "Puritanesses to say the first and last word on pie."

Then let some properly informed Puritaness tell of apple pie. We speak not of hanging and foot walls of dough ledged with apple sauce, not of latticed tarts nor open faced counterfeits of the real. We speak of what lingers as a sweet dream half forgot, a once radiant vision dimmed by

crust which in the finished product was saturated to the point of precipitation with the rich juices of its inwards. But those

inwards! Pared and cored greenings, sliced and laid in orderly circles, each decked in the making with a delightful little dab of fresh butter, sprinkled with sugar, each particular grain of which came through the baking gladsome, sparkling, individual gems. There was, we think, a dusting of nutmeg and perhaps some other rich spices, the whole covered with a top

of petals of vellow resebuds. This, it is seen, is but an impressionist sketch. Let the Puritaness willing for so great a cause to endure publicity set down for print the just and exact proportion of each ingredient and all such requisite particulars as ignorance may need to know to produce the perfect pie here faintly though reverently suggested.

TAFT IN THE SOUTH.

An Expression of (White) Republican Sentiment in Alabama

From the Alexander City Southern American It would be a happy day for the Republican party were it rid of both Roosevelt and Taft. The one came upon the party as a leader by accident, and the other is endeavored to be hoisted upon the party by White House dictation.

There is none of this reputed demand for Roosevelt that we know of. It is really the sentiment of Republican voters in the South hat it will be a glad riddance for the party when he is down and out. Only a few office-holders shout "Roosevelt" at this stage of the olitical game. This is just the naked fact.

There never has been any uprising for Taft; not in the South. There is no hurrah for him in these parts. He is simply Teddy's manufacture, and those who do accept Taft accept him as such. This is all there is to the Taft oom in the South, and the officeholders are the only ones who pretend to recognize it as a boom when they see it. They are doing this because they have had orders to do it.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE POLICE.

Their Conduct at the Catholic Parade Praised by a Travelled Allen

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: letter signed "R. S.," which appears in THE SUN of May 6, I notice that a very sweeping statement is made concerning the New York police force. Your correspondent says, without qualification or condition, "New York policemen are the best paid and the most unnecessarily rude and violent of any in the world.

Apparently the criticism is based on the writer's own experiences, and though I do not question what he personally vouches for, yet it would be of interest to know if men as travelled as he is concur in his very unfavorable estimate of this large and important body of public servants.

It is admittedly poor logic to reason from particulars to a universal conclusion, but hen the experience of one individual is made the ground for a damning indictment of this kind I think the experience of another in favor of a different view may, without apology, be adduced.

I, too, have travelled extensively through Europe, and have lived for a considerable time n Italy and England, and from my own observation f cannot say that the police of this are behind their European brethren in either civility or that general efficiency upon which an intelligent civilian is at liberty to offer an opinion. I am not an American, nor am I interested in defending American institutions, but I like to see fair play. "R. S. he witnessed at Nineteenth street and Fifth avenue during the (acholic parade; but as a mony to the exceptionally able and courteous direction of the huge congestion which I was in a position to observe from the corner of Forty-third street and Fifth avenue. From called on to regulate the less ruly elements ecessarily to be found in so huge a crowd. Though I was a close and critical watcher of the men in blue I must say I have nothing but admiration for the good humored tact and the masterful ability with which they preserved order and at the same time consulted I know that at least on one occasion a pani and possibly a hideous catastrophe was averted by their quick and courageous action n checking some horses which very nearly succeeded in getting from under control and plunging into a group of women and chil-Iren. For actions like this there is no word f praise-but let a police officer exhibit a ttle shortness of temper and forthwith there s a deluge of complaints hurled against the

as "overpaid blackguards" applied by your correspondent to a deserving set of men whose duty is for the most part performed under exacting circumstances is an indication of a want of that control of temper which he so loquently deplores as lacking in the police of his own city. They may be overpaid. have no knowledge of what their pay is; but as a stranger I may perhaps be permitted to protest against the word blackguard. Americans surely do not indorse such an epithet, and while its use does not enforce the argument of "R. S." it will not appeal to your readers as indicative of the good taste of a writer who from the safe shelter of anonymity is so unsparing in his comments on a body for whom Americans might endeavor to secure that respect which is so great an aid to executive administration. L. I. C. ASTORIA. May 8.

Innevations.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The following quotation is from Bacon's essay

On Innovations": It were good that men in their Innovations would follow the example of Time itself, which indeed innovateth greatly but quietly and by degrees scarce to be perceived. * * It is good also not to try exeriments in States except the necessity be urgen or the utility evident; and well to beware that it be the reformation that draweth on the change and

act the desire of change that pretendeth the refor nation. This philosophy may be worth attention at the present time.

NEW YORK, May 9 An Ancient Instance. Cæsar had thrice refused the crown. However," he remarked, "I distinguished my self from Roosevelt once by writing a message of

only three words.

The Defeated Englishman. How was I beat? Was it fairly? I'm not saying much, as you know In fact, I acknowledge 'twas squarely,

He felt that his laurels were secure

That is, as such skirmishes go. I'm not of the sort for excuses, When beat keep your eloquence shut Post mortems correct no abuses; He conquered me honestly, but

> He pulled my nose My ear he bit, He proke my toes My cheek he slit All rules defied-The reteree Was on his side. As all could see

His style? Well, I can't say it's rotten. Although it's not English, that's plain-Myself I was softer than cotton. From failing to properly train They treated me really quite badly But there, I'll not get in that rut. When beaten acknowledge it gladly. He conquered me honestly, but-

The court was bad-

At least, my side.

It made me n.ad The way they lied: Jutside!" they'd cry When I would play-And that's how ! Was best that day.

WILLIAM WALLACE WRITELOCK.

REPLIES TO GOLDWIN SMITH.

Cardinal Newman's Last Years. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The tone of Goldwin Smith's letter in last Sunday's SUN seems to disfavor a revolution in ethics, a sentiment which will find a ready response in

every mind attuned to justice and truth. As Goldwin Smith says, "Christian ethics have given birth to the warrior as well as the martyr, to the virtues of the softer as well as those of the stronger sex. Communities which have kept its rule, as well as individuals, have been happy. The Christian ideal of character and life was the same in Anselm, Thomas à Kempis and St. Louis as it is in their counterparts now."

Professon Smith's question, "In what respect has Christian ethics failed, so far as our conceptions extend?" answers itself. It has not

Professor Smith sees the inutility of setting up the Greek ideal of ethics against the Christian standard, as preeminence among the ireeks extended to literature and art not to morals. Nor would he favor morality based on nature only. With all Christian moralists, he recognizes the inferiority of mere natural virtue.

In a postscript Professor Smith asks; "Did Newman in the latter part of his life take any active part in proselytism?" If by proselytism is meant activity in converting Protestants the answer is assuredly in the affirmative.

As Newman's years increased his energies were redoubled in drawing Protestants into the true fold by his writings, preaching, lecures and personal relations. Anglican and other ministers flocked from all parts of England and the United States for advice to Newman in his declining days. Many became Catholics, some of whom are in the ranks of the priesthood, others in the hierarchy. WALTER J. SHANLEY.

WASHINGTON, May 8.

The Preservation of the Christian Ideal Through the Dark Ages.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir . It is a ty that your distinguished correspondent Goldwin Smith always mars any good point he makes by some display of prejudice, usually irrelevant to his subject. In his letter entitled "Is There to Be a Revolution in the moral principles and aspirations which they ostensibly oppose, and that the substitution of a new ideal from the Greek moratists is not an improvement but rather a deterioration. This seems to me the trend of his argument. Then he says:

The Christian ideal of character and life went essentially unchanged through the violence of the Middle Ages and the vices of the Papacy. It was somewhat perverted by ascetleism; but it was the same in Anselm, Thomas & Kempls and St. Louis as in their counterparts now.

It is a matter of history that the influence of the Popes was greatest during the Middle Ages, and that St. Louis, Anselm and Thomas à Kempis were faithful sons of the Church of which the Popes were the supreme head. If, as Mr. Smith states, "the Christian ideal

character and life went essentially unchanged" through these ages, would not an inprejudiced spirit give credit to the sureme Bishops of the Christian Church for this result? "By their fruits ye shall know them," said the Founder. "Do men gather grapes from thorns or fruit from thistles?" JOHN JEROME ROONEY.

NEW YORK, May 9.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

sembly, Explained by Its Author. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir! I have ead with considerable interest the article in THE SUN of May 8 referring to the unfolding by the Prime Minister of England of a scheme pension the old and aged over seventy You are doubtless aware that a bill to pension the old and aged was first introduced by me in this country, namely, in the

Legislature (Assembly) of 1907, and reintroduced by me this year (Assembly, 1908). he restrictions provided in my bill make I believe, almost impossible for any other than a worthy person to benefit, and bar any one who has at any time during a period of twenty-five years prior to making application for a pension been convicted of a crime. this respect it differs materially from the sys tem as proposed by Premier Asquith. worked very hard to bring this bill out of committee, but did not succeed for the reason that some considered it in advance of the limes, while others spoke of it as being social-istic or paternalistic. I have endeavored to iminate these last two phases from the bil nd believe that when in operation it would ace a premium on good citizenship instead and believe that when

of this State, which by the way is not opp to the measure, I learn that in the State to the measure. I learn that in the State and county institutions there are about 5,000 people between the ages of fifty and seventy years. How many of these could qualify under my bill, of course, could not be known or ascertained, but there are about 15,000 people being cared for by the State, and during the last fiscal year there has been expended generally for the care of the poor something more than \$3,500,000. My system of pensions would enable the State to pay a part of this sum to persons at present incarcerated in sum to persons at present incarcerated institutions of the State and its counties stead of paying for their care within a institutions. I have always maintained t would preserve unto a man or woman his or her independence and freedom, and in the case of a man he could exercise the right of or her linder or the could exercise the right of case of a man he could exercise the right of franchise, which as you know is rarely exer-franchise, which as you know is rarely exercised by persons in an institution. Besides they are little better than prisoners, eating their three meals a day, with nothing to oc-cupy them, no ambition: in other words simply waiting for the day of judgment to

have studied the subject carefully and enter into a lengthy discussion but I write this letter, thinking that you might see fit to discuss it generally in your news-

paper.

I am sure it is a subject that will interest the country at large, and I firmly believe that the time is now not far off when this country will have to consider seriously a similar proposition, either the States separately or the either the States separately or Government. George A. Vos national Government. George A. Voss, Member of Assembly, Ninth District, Kings

BROOKLYN, May 8,

Hotel Accommodations in India. From the India Public Health.

All over the world Indian hotels have a bad name any one who has been used to a moderate degree comfort and good feeding. They are for the most part a disgrace. Why people should have t pay from 10 rupees to 25 rupees a day in the season and from 7 rupees to 13 rupees a day in the hor season without receiving comfort and good feeding seems at first difficult to answer. As a rule the feeding is most inferior, badly served up, tablecloths and napkins frequently dirty, not to speak of the knives, forks, spoons and tumblers. Bedrooms are badly looked after, and unless one has very smart bearer it is difficult to receive proper attention. All this should not be for such prices as people pay. In many third rate boarding houses n England one could get presumably as good a what is got in some of the so-called first class hotels in Calcutta.

Consulate Sixty Years in One Family. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

A remarkable case, unique in the history of al consular corps of the world, is that of the American Consul at Gibraltar. Mr. Sprague is the third successive generation of his family to hold the pos Consul, his grandfather and his father having held it before him. For over sixty years has the United States been represented by a member of one family.

Werse. Knicker-Roosevelt condemned the millionaire

with a herd face and noft body hard times.

Knicker-What do you think of Roosevelt's dam

Bocker-That is exactly what I think of all of them. Characteristics.

Knicker-A woman remembers wedding anni

Bocker-And a man remembers what are trumps Evolution Mary had a little hat, Not bigger than a stopper.

Mary soon got rid of that-

Her present hat's a whopper

ersaries and birthdays.

ROMAN HOLIDAYS.

The Colosseum and the Forum.

Copyright, 1908, by W. D. Howells. ROME, April 27. - As I have told, the first visit I paid to the antique world in Rome was at the Colosseum the day after our arrival. For some unknown reason I was going to begin with the Baths of Caracalla, but as it happened these were the very last ruins we visited in Rome; and I do not know just what accident diverted us to the Colos. seum; perhaps we stopped because it was on the way to the baths and looked an easier

conquest. At any rate I shall never regret

After two score years and three it was all

strangely familiar. I do not say that in

1864 there was a horde of boys at the en-

trance wishing to sell me post cards-these

that we began with it.

are a much later invention of the Enemy but I am sure of the men with trave full of mosaic pins and brooches and looking, they and their wares, just as they used to look. The Colosseum itself looked unchanged though I had read that a minion of the wicked Italian Government had scraped its flowers and weeds away and cleaned it up so that it was perfectly spoiled. But it would take a good deal more than that to spoil the Colosseum, and neither the rapine of the mediæval nobles, who quarried their palaces from it, nor the industrial enterprise of some of the Popes, who wished to turn it into workshops, nor the archaedogy of United Italy has sufficed to weaken in it that hold upon the interest proper to the scene of the most stupendous variety shows that the world has yet witnessed. The terrible stunts in which men fought one another to death for the delight of other men in every manner of murder, and wild beasts tore the limbs of those glad to perish for their faith, can be as easily imagined there as ever, and the traveller who visits the place has the assistance of increasing hordes of other tourists in imagining the past. I will not be the one to speak slight of that enterprise which marshals troops of the personally conducted through it Ethics?" he points out that free thinkers and positivists are indebted to Christianity for cerning it. Best save your time and money cerning it. Best save your time and money so, if you have not too much of either, and be one of an English, French or German party, rather than try to puzzle the facts out for yourself with one contorted eye on your Baedeker and the other on the object in question. In those parties a sort of domestic relation seems to grow up through their associated pleasures in sightseeing and they are like family parties, though politer and patienter among themselves than real family parties. They are commonly very serious, though they doubtless all have their moments of gayety; and in the Colosseum I saw a French party grouped for photography by a young woman of their number, who ran up and down before them with a kodak and coquettishly bullied them into position with pretty birdlike chirpings of appeal and reproach and much graceful self-evidencing. I do not censure her behavior, though doubtless there were ladies among the photographed who thought it overbold; if the reader had been young and blond and svelte, in a Parisian gown and hat, with narrow russet shoes, not too high heeled for good taste, I do not believe he would have been any better; or if he The Voss Bill, Twice Introduced in the Aswould I should not have liked him so well. On the earlier day which I began speakng of I found that I was insensibly attach-

> ing myself to an English hearing party of the personally conducted, in the dearth of my own recollections of the local history. but I quickly detached myself for shame and went back and meekly hired the help of a guide who had already offered his services in English, and whom I had haughtily spurned in his own tongue. His English, though queer, was voluminous; but I am not going to drag the reader at our heels laden with lore which can be applied only on the spot, or in the presence of postal card views of the Colosseum. It is enough that before my guide released us we knew where was the box of Cæsar, whom those about to die saluted, and where the box of the vestals whose fatal thumbs gave the signal of life or death for the unsuccessful performer. He showed us where the wild beasts were kept, and where the Christians: and the greenrooms of the gladiators, where they waited chatting for their turn to go on and kill one another One must make light of such things or sink under them; and I am trying to be a little gay for the readers' sake, whom would not have perish of their realization Our guide spared us nothing, such was his conscience or his science, and I wish I could remember his name, for I could commend him as most intelligent, even when least intelligible. However, the traveller will know him by the winning smile of his rosy faced little son, who follows him around and is doubtless bringing himself up as the guide of coming genera-

There had been a full pour of forenoon sunshine on the white dust of the street before our hotel, but the cold of the early morning, though it had not been too much for the birds that sang in the garden back of us, had left a skim of ice in damp spots. and now in the late gray of the afternoon the ice was visible and palpable under foot n the Colosseum, where crowds of people wandered severally or collectively about in the half frozen mud. They were, indeed, all over the place, up and down, in every variety of costume and aspect, but none was so picturesque as a little group of monks who had climbed to a higher tier of the arches and stood looking down into the depths where we looked up at them, defined against the sky in their black robes. which opened to show their under robes of

tions of tourists.

white. Yet though they were so pictures que they were not so monumental as an old, unmistakable American in a high hat, with long drooping side whiskers not above a purple suspicion of dye, who sat on a broken column and vainly endeavored to collect his family for departure. When he had gathered two or three about him they strayed off as the others came up, and we left him sardonically patient of their adhesions and defections, which seemed destined to continue indefinitely, while we struggled out through the postal card boys and mosaic pin men to our carriage. Then we drove away through the quarter of somewhat jerry built apartment houses which neighbor the Colosseum and on into the salmon sunset which after the gray of the afternoon we found waiting us at our hatel with the statues on the balustraded wall on the villa garden effectively posed in its tender light, together with the eidolons of those picturesque monks and that monumental American.

We could safely have stayed longer, for I believe the evening damp no longer brings danger of Roman fever, which people used to take in the Colosseum, unless I am thinking of the signal case of Daisy Miller. She. indeed, I believe, got it there by moonlight; but now people visit the place by moonlight in safety-and there are evon certain nights of the season advertised when you may see it by the varicolored lights of the fireworks set off in it. My impression of it was quite vivid enough without that, and the vision of the Colosseum remained, and still remains, the immense skeleton of the stupendous form stripped of all integumental charm and broken down half one side of its vast oval,